Jens Fankhänel

The Last Testament of a failed god

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Hereby, I declare in the face of all Gods and Goddesses, in the face of all humans and all inhabitants of other worlds, that I have created humanity. But I do not make this declaration to gain humanity's worship or worldly advantages on this earth. For in the course of this declaration, I will also admit my failure. Furthermore, I will denounce the failure of humanity. All the riches of this earth and the lifelong worship of all people would not suffice to adequately compensate the damage they caused!

Time and again I was born on Earth in a human body. I am currently not sure who I was throughout history. But I believe that I was the Indian Krishna, the Hebrew patriarch Joseph, the prophet Moses, the prophet Elijah, the Macedonian King Alexander the Great, the British King George III, and others.

After my birth as Jens Fankhänel, I was seduced by left-wing ideologues. On the one hand, they stoked my phobia against rich, Western capitalists and against NATO. On the other hand, the rulers of Central Europe repeatedly gave me reasons to be dissatisfied with them and to feel threatened by them. That is why I squandered my divine powers to make the economies of the People's Republic of China and several other Asian countries grow rapidly. For I hoped that the Asian countries would exert the necessary pressure on the evil rulers of Central Europe.

Eventually, I felt weak and burned out. In the year 2018 of the Christian era, I sought help from a German doctor because I still considered myself an ordinary human being. But no human being can give me back my squandered divine powers! The doctors of this world cannot help me.

After several political intrigues, I was poisoned on January 15, 2025, and died. In the afterlife, at least part of my divine powers was restored. I abused my divine power once again by rising from the dead. For, in my current assessment, the resurrection was a mistake.

To defend myself, I want to explain that in January 2025, I had not yet recognized the extent of humanity's malice, ingratitude, and deceit. I still hoped to persuade my fellow human beings to repent. New knowledge I had gained on the other side, could help me enable people to see me in a different light - in my opinion at this time.

Although I was able to rise from the dead, I have never since succeeded in making the economy of an entire country grow rapidly, as I once did for the People's Republic of China. Since the year 2025, I have not even managed to overcome my physical weaknesses, hunger, or cold through divine powers alone. I have to sleep, drink coffee, buy food, and dress appropriately to the temperature.

What humanity has done to me, their creator, they can never repair. But for at least eight years, they have not even made an effort to make my life on earth as easy as possible. I get the impression that I am being extorted. Through a mixture of temptations and pressure, they seek to extract the last remnants of my divine power or a scientific achievement from me. But why should I reward humanity's audacity?

The Christian message, as it is preached in Germany, gives me neither inner peace nor confidence. No religion taught by any other human being gives me inner peace or confidence. My plan to emigrate to an other country no longer gives me inner peace or confidence either. My idea of ascending again and reigning as God over this Earth no longer gives me inner peace or confidence either.

My intuition tells me, so to speak, that irreparable damage has been done to my divinity. I cannot even return to the position I held for thousands of years between my earthly incarnations.

Therefore, I declare today in the face of all Gods and all Goddesses, in the face of all humans and all inhabitants of other worlds, that I no longer wish to be born among the evil, arrogant, rebellious, and ungrateful people of this earth! If it is no longer possible for me to live as a god, then I wish to be integrated into the functioning creation of another God or Goddess on an other planet in this galaxy. If it is no longer possible for me to live as a god, then I wish to live among creatures who submit to their own Creator and the Great Father of this galaxy!

In doing so, I refer to the parable of the Prodigal Son from the New Testament (Luke 15). Many people who call themselves Christians believe that the prodigal son and his brother are ordinary human beings. But they cannot convincingly explain to me who, then, the day laborers are who also appear in the parable.

Only I have understood the true meaning of the parable: The prodigal son is a creator god who has lost both control over his creation and his divine powers. The older brother is also a Creator God. But the older brother has his creation under control. His creatures are the day laborers mentioned in the parable. The older brother can still heal all diseases and raise the dead - just as Jesus Christ once did when he walked on this earth.

Jesus Christ was the older brother, who was also born on Earth as a human being. I am the younger brother and the prodigal son.

In my opinion, it is possible that the progressive peoples (Russians, Chinese, and others) have established a secret world reign. In that case, it is thoroughly possible that entire human peoples died for me beforehand - before I squandered my divine powers for the growth of the People's Republic of China. Because of the squandering of my powers, I am unfortunately no longer able to judge the victors of earthly history as they deserve. Unfortunately, I also no longer have the power to give new life to the souls of my dead human friends.

But if the liberal West still exists and still shows its true face today, then I am angry about it because it has not done enough for my mental and physical liberation and is even still exerting pressure on me. Western people did not do enough to enable me to see through the lies of the Eastern Empire. They did not do enough to enable me to leave the empire under mild conditions. If the true attitude of the Americans and the British is evident in today's media, then I do not want to live with them for long neither in Christian heaven, nor on earth, nor anywhere else! Of course, I also do not want to encounter any Russian, Chinese, German, or Japanese in my future lives - whichever world they may take place in! A sad consequence of the squandering of my divine powers is that I do not even know exactly what happened, nor can I fathom it now.

Once I have abdicated as King of Kings of humanity, other deities who care even less for my creatures than I do will gain power over humanity. But humanity has chosen this path. Do humans want to be the orphans of the universe? Well then, be the orphans of the universe! Remain without your Creator, who would have lovingly cared for you had you retained a shred of decency!

Other deities who did not create you will rule over you in the future. It is uncertain how much longer humanity will even be allowed to live.

But I will already be glad to live within the functioning hierarchy of one of my divine siblings in the future. I never want to return to this earth.

Johannes (Jens) Fankhänel alias John Thatcher